Stupid Suits

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/11990949.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Hannibal (TV)
Relationship:	Will Graham/Hannibal Lecter
Characters:	Will Graham, Hannibal Lecter
Additional Tags:	Mpreg, Annoyed Hannibal Lecter, Omega Hannibal Lecter, Alpha Will Graham, Alpha/Beta/Omega Dynamics
Language:	English
Series:	Part 58 of HanniGram One-Shots
Stats:	Published: 2017-09-03 Words: 297 Chapters: 1/1

Stupid Suits

by FandomsAndShipsGallore

Summary

Hannibal is very pregnant and can't get his suit on

That was the fifth groan of defeat followed by a drawer slamming Will had heard from his omega in the past twenty minutes. He better investigate he thought as he trekked the stairs to their shared bedroom, which, lately, had become Hannibal's nest. Will pulled opened the door, "Hannibal, my love, what's th-"

Hannibal had a dress shirt on trying his absolute hardest to get at least one of the buttons, besides the collar, to button. He sighed then moved to a different spot trying there. The closest he got was the one right before his swollen stomach, which was still a good inch apart. A few tears of frustration spilled, "Will, they don't fit. None of them! Not even the double XL dress shirts you bought by accident."

"Hey, it's okay babe," Will soothes. Hannibal flailed his arms like a spoiled child, "It's not okay. My stomach is bulbous, my ankles are the size of softballs, my back is killing me, and, look, I'm developing breasts!"

"Oh, my love, it's almost over you only have two more weeks then you can go back to your fancy suits and pretentious opera friends," Will kissed Hannibal's mating mark. Hannibal inhaled Will's soothing scent relaxing minutely. Hannibal whispered, "Will?"

"Yes, my sweet king?"

"I hate you so, so much," Hannibal whispered. Will nuzzled his cheek, "I love you too."

"Will?"

"Hmm?"

"Can I just walk around in my underwear till this little terror is born?" Hannibal lowered himself onto the bed and sighed. Will laughed loudly, "You can walk around naked forever for all I care."

Hannibal smiled when Winston curled up next to him and laid his head on Hannibal's chest. Will smiled at his wonderful little family he had in front of him. This was his life.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!